

# THE DAY BOOK

N. D. COCHRAN

EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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**A FEW THINGS TO BE THANKFUL FOR.**—That we haven't been run down by a flivver.

That most of the Italian opera singers are in the trenches.

That the war hasn't taken away our appetite for mother's turkey and cranberry sauce.

That our neighbor's phonograph is in the junk pile.

That the kids are on good behavior until Christmas.

That Taft doesn't take his bath in our house.

That the ice man will lay off for a while.

That we haven't fallen for a book agent.

That we don't play football.

That Wilson is president.

That the corner grocer trusts us.

That the air is free.

That we don't have to worry about our bank deposits.

That we can read to ourselves so no one will know we skip over the names of cities mentioned in the war news.

That there are no ashes in gas furnaces.

That we've kept out of the war so far.

## OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM.

We have grown so accustomed to the horror fraught tales of the battle-front, to stories of personal valor and of stirring, heroic deeds, that we are

prone to let pass unnoticed the little every-day incidents at home that are filled with pathos and which breathe the spirit of simple self-sacrifice. Here is one worth recording, sweet and pure and wholesome, a tale of two children:

In Klamath Falls, Oregon, a little girl, Frieda Schiesel, was very ill. To save her life some rabbit serum was needed at once. Next door to Frieda lived little Leonard Ford. Playmates were they. The joy and pride of Leonard's life were his pet bunnies. He had raised them and fed them and cared for them as a mother does her babes. Of course, they were a part, a very large part, of Leonard's young life. But just as manfully, and with the same spirit which prompts the soldier in the trenches to give his all for duty's sake, the little lad offered his pets that the much-needed serum might be had. With quivering lips and sorrowing heart he watched the physician slay them.

The operation was successful, Frieda's life was saved. Isn't there just a bit of inspiration to be found in this simple story amid the tales of war and bloodshed from abroad?

